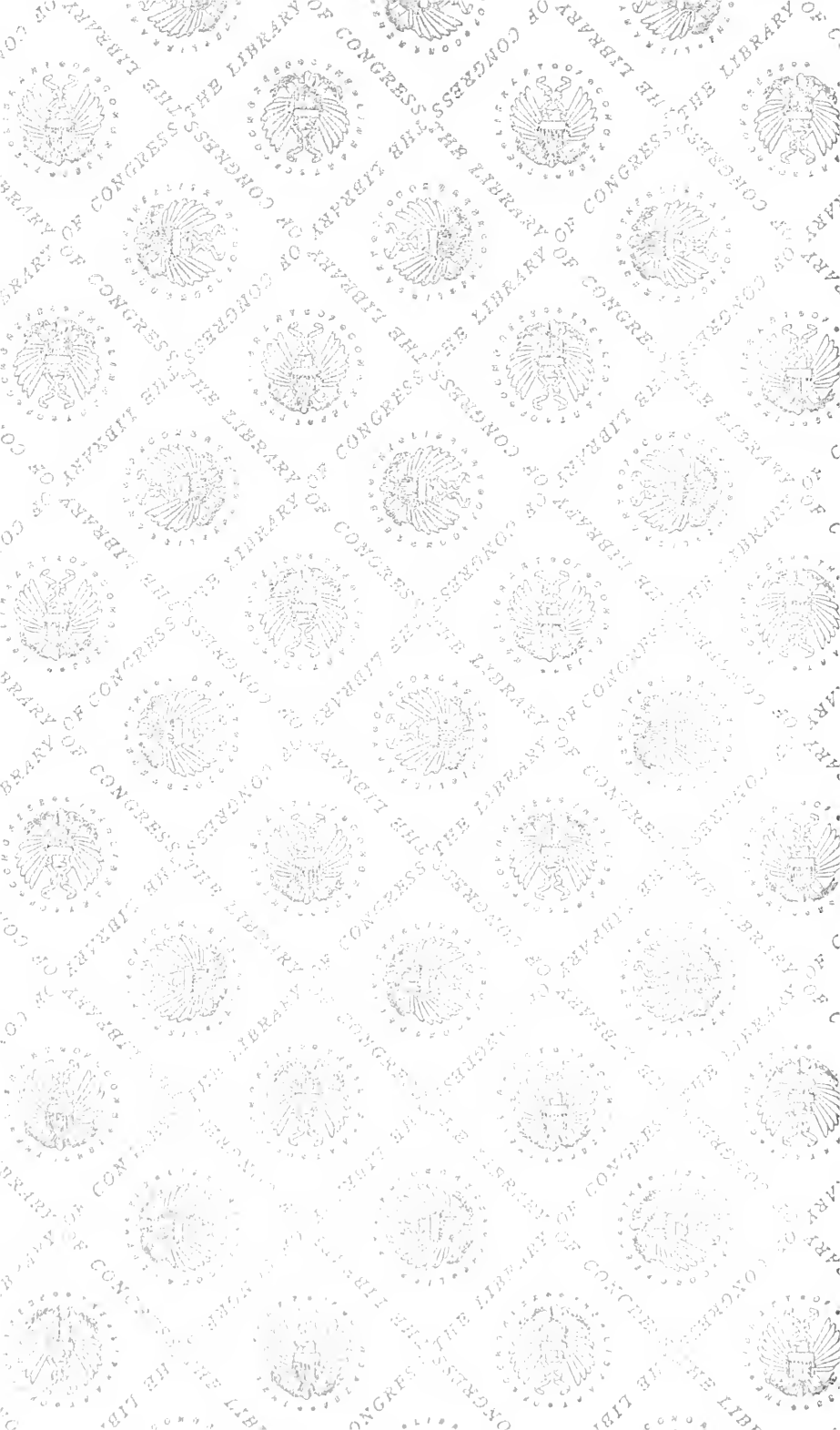


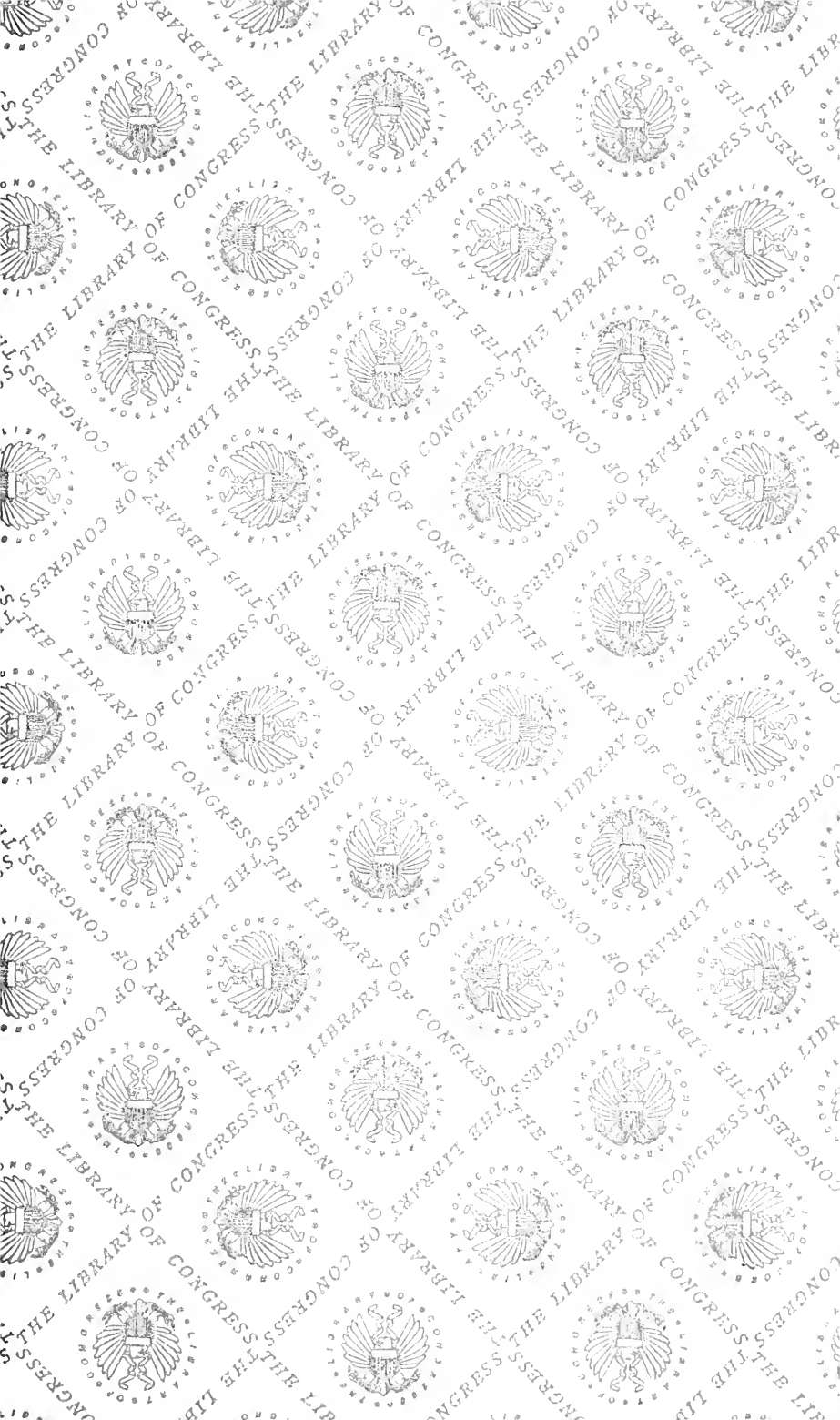
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ORATION

DELIVERED BY

REV. J. W. ARMSTRONG,

AT

LOWVILLE, N. Y.,

JULY 4th, 1861.



LOWVILLE:

PRINTED AT THE JOURNAL & REPUBLICAN BOOK AND JOB OFFICE.

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ORATION.

THE Anniversary of '76, is again upon us. The Fourth of July, glorious in the annals of the world, has again dawned. The cannons have saluted the rising sun; the drums and fifes have uttered their refrains, and all is yet animation and hope on this day of hallowed memories.

Full of love for freedom, and devotion to the country Washington saved and honored, the gathering crowd has met to greet its natal day. Our dependence on God has been acknowledged. We have united in imploring his aid in this our day of trouble, and rebuke, and blasphemy.—The Declaration of Independence has been read—that announcement of a Nation's birth; that Gospel of national and personal liberty,—and cannon peals, and cheers, and martial music, have sanctioned it as the utterance of the peoples' heart.

POLITICAL GOSPEL.

You do well to celebrate this day. It is a day of which humanity is proud, and will be prouder yet. On it the political Gospel was proclaimed afresh to the world: "All men are created equal, and have certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." More than seventeen hundred years ago, Paul declared to the Athenians that GOD "hath made of one blood all na-

tions of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth ;” but men were not ready to receive it. Now it burst with a new light upon the world. From tree to tree, from hill to hill, from wave to wave it sped, and proclaimed as it went, “ a nation is born in a day.”

EARLY TROUBLES.

Bright as was the halo around the new-born Republic, it was brought to the fount in sadness and gloom, and baptized with tears and blood. True, the clouds of despair roll’d away at length, the child grew comely and strong, and began to develope those giant proportions that were to occupy a hemisphere ; but, to gather up its unformed energies, and unite them into one being, capable of working out a noble destiny, was a task full of labor and peril.

STATES CONSOLIDATED.

For nearly 13 years after the Declaration of Independence was made, the States were only a Confederacy, bound together by what was then admitted to be no better than a rope of sand. Dissolution—death, was at the door. The wisest sought a remedy, and at length, in a Convention over which WASHINGTON presided, after much debate, jealousy and danger, a Constitution was formed, which, when ratified by the people, would unite the hitherto incoherent States into one vast Republican Empire, bound together by that indissoluble bond, WE, THE PEOPLE. Georgia, New Jersey, and Delaware, voted themselves out of the Confederacy, and into the Union, unanimously ; and South Carolina, Maryland, Connecticut, and Pennsylvania, by overwhelming majorities. The work of uniting went on until, on the 4th of March, 1789, eleven of the States having adopted the Constitution, and elected their Repre-

representatives according to its provisions, met in Congress as one Nation, under one Constitution. On counting the electoral votes, GEORGE WASHINGTON was found to be unanimously elected President, and JOHN ADAMS, Vice-President, over the American people.

Before this, the President of Congress was only chairman of the meeting of the delegates of the several States, just as he had been in the Congresses that met while the States were yet Colonies of England; but now he was clothed with authority to rule over the "United States of America," and the Nation at once took rank as an equal among the Nations of Europe.

The fearful crisis was now passed, and so great was the relief experienced, that a day of thanksgiving was observed throughout the land, for the peaceful establishment of a National Constitution.

North Carolina adopted it soon after, and in May, 1790, Rhode Island said yes—the last of the "old 13" to be bound—the last to break that bond.

BEFORE AND AFTER MARCH 4TH. '89.

Hereafter, the 4th of March '89, will have an interest and significance scarcely inferior to the 4th of July '76.—Let it be commemorated as the day when the Pilgrims having passed the Red Sea, the wilderness of Shur, and the desert of Sin, and having received the law from Mount Sinai, turned their faces toward the promised land.

Previous to this, the States were like a grove of separate trees, surrounded by a brush-fence which a spark might at any time consume. Now, by a system of branch-grafting they become one tree—not a common tree with a single trunk and root; but a Banyan, with 13 stately trunks,

sending the same vital forces to every leaf, and making one common shelter for all who live under its shadow !

GROWTH OF THE COUNTRY.

GOD appears to have made the Banyan on purpose to suggest such a form of government as ours. Destined to throw out branches more numerous, and long, and strong than any one trunk, however kingly could bear, it drops from its extending arms new trunks wherever they are needed, to take root and support and nourish the widening growth, and furnish relays of life and strength to the whole extending organism.

So this Nation grows. Scarcely had it commenced its new life when, with unwonted vigor, it began its career of development, forming trunk after trunk, until now 34 bear up the colossal head of this giant Republic, and spread its shadow from ocean to ocean.

Thus, firm in its immovable strength and perpetuated youth, it defies all outward force. Its structure tells us that its expansion is without limit, and that the world combined cannot overthrow it, and lay its glories in the dust.

ALARMS.

Then why the dangers of to-day ? What mean the battered, blackened walls of Sumpter ; the stars and stripes dishonored, torn and trampled on ? Why the beleagured Washington ; the blood, and groans, and death in Baltimore ; the booming cannon at the Great Bethel, and at Vienna ? Why the smouldering ashes of Harper's Ferry ; the tramp of hostile squadrons, and the frowning of hostile batteries from Pensacola to Washington ? What mean the piercing sife and the redoubling drum, that rouse us

from our dreams of peace, and call upon our youth in every hamlet to fly to the rescue of our bleeding country, with bristling bayonets and lumbering cannon? Why shudders, and heaves, and writhes the vast frame of the Republic, as if the folds of a giant boa were encircling it round and round, and crushing out its life?

GLANCES AT THE PAST.

The history is long, the recital painful. I am glad that it is necessary to touch only a few cords on Clio's lute, to suggest to this well-informed audience the whole series of political discords that have at last developed into the overture of to-day.

Every one knows, every one feels, that slavery is at the bottom of this whole trouble: that all this blackness and darkness is but the pestilential smoke that rises from this pit of villany. Forced upon the Colonies by the policy of England, and the unscrupulous avarice of a few planters, it gradually spread over the whole land.

VIRGINIA.

Virginia made an easy passage from indented white servants to negro Slaves. As early as 1620, a Dutch Man of War landed 20 slaves on the banks of James river, and inaugurated the system of tyranny and wrong that is now producing its fruits on that perjured land. Fifty-one years after these slaves were landed, Sir William Berkley, the fit representative of the planters and Cavaliers of Virginia, with the selfishness so characteristic of aristocracy, said "Ministers should pray oftener and preach less. But, I thank God, there are no free Schools nor printing; and I hope we shall not have there 100 years. . . . God keep

us from both." Judging from the present illiterate condition of Virginia, this prayer was more than answered.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

South Carolina was a slave-holding aristocracy from its birth, and so rapidly did the "institution" prevail that, in a few years, the slaves were almost double the number of the free. Though its Constitution was the labor of nobles and philosophers, it gave no political freedom to any of its subjects; but was from the first a mercenary, dishonest, ignoble tyranny.

MARYLAND.

Lord BALTIMORE vainly thought that he could form a model republic on the basis of an aristocracy. He had seen and felt the evils of religious intolerance both in England and in Virginia; and, although a Roman Catholic, bent all the powers of his noble nature to the work of founding a Republic, where religious freedom would enable his colony to shun all the evils which affected the others.—He built St. Mary's, and made it the only home for religious freedom then in the wide world. The Catholic from England and the Protestant from France, alike found a welcome and a shelter there. The colony prospered, and the sanguine proprietor perhaps began to think the day at hand, when the lion and the lamb would lie down together, and a little child would lead them.

But the transition from gentleman and servant, to master and slave was too easy to resist the tendency of the times, and the glowing visions of the pure-minded and philanthropic proprietor were destined to wither under the blighting influence of a slave aristocracy, until nothing would be left to commemorate his goodness and greatness,

but the halo cast by the name Baltimore, over a city which is now a disgrace alike to him and to us.

GEORGIA.

OGLETHORPE saw how slavery was spreading its blight over the Colonies ; how it degraded and starved the laboring white man, and how it enabled the aristocracy to devour the substance of the poor. He therefore resolved to found a State where labor would be honorable, and where the poor would find a home. He called the State, Georgia. No large land owners, no rum, no slavery, equal rights to all, were its foundation stones.

The Colony prospered ; and soon, a few of the more wealthy wanted slaves. OGLETHORPE had his manly nature roused at such a demand, and he answered in words worthy of being written in letters of gold. He says : “ slavery is against the Gospel, as well as the fundamental law of England. We refuse, as trustees, to make a law permitting such a horrid crime.

But this great man came too late to stem the flood. He soon passed away ; and with his presence departed his power. Rum and slaves were both introduced, and Georgia’s peculiar glory departed.

WHY ENGLAND FORCED THE COLONIES TO RECEIVE SLAVES.

In forcing the Colonies to allow the importation of slaves for the use of those planters who desired them, England had two motives : First—The enormous profits of the slave trade.

QUEEN ANN A SLAVE TRADER.

These were so great, that even crowned heads did not think it beneath them to become partners in a monopoly of this unholy business of stealing men and selling them.—Philip V. of Spain, and Queen ANN of England, formed

an alliance in which each should receive one-fourth of the gains that could be made out of all the sons and daughters of Africa that could be sold in the Western world.—The other half was enough to enlist the enterprise of many nobles and merchants in the traffic, and to bribe England to forbid the Colonies from passing any law unfriendly to the slave trade. Thus this powerful patronage broke down the opposition of the enlightened and the humane in both England and the Colonies, and allowed a few unscrupulous planters to pollute the land with the vilest tyranny under the sun. For let it be remembered, that England never compelled any one to buy slaves, or even to offer them for sale; but only allowed those who wanted them to have an opportunity to get them.

EXPECTED EFFECT UPON THE COLONIES.

The second object of the British government in forcing the Colonies to open their markets for the reception of slaves, was thus set forth by a British merchant in 1745. "Were it possible for white men to answer the end of negroes in planting, our Colonies would interfere with the manufactures of these kingdoms. In such a case indeed we might have just reason to dread the prosperity of our Colonies; but while we can supply them abundantly with negroes, we need be under no such apprehensions." And again: "Negro labor will keep our British Colonies in a due subserviency to the interest of their mother country; for while your plantations depend only on negroes, our colonies can never prove injurious to the British manufactures, never become independent of their kingdom." The sagacity of this writer is proved by the history of the slave States,—not one of them has competed with Britain in manufactures to this day. Not one of them is able to make for itself even the whips, or paddles, or fetters, or

coming irons, much less the revolvers, with which it secured or tortures the victims of its cupidity.

SLAVERY AFTER THE REVOLUTION.

After the independence of the Colonies was secured, and a constitution formed, slavery languished. It was beginning to die out, and where most flourishing, was felt to be a dead weight on the energies and resources of the land. But the introduction of the cotton gin, in 1793, gave it new life in the cotton States; and furnished the slave-holders there an opportunity of proving, that their "domestic institution" had not obliterated from them every sentiment of honor and gratitude. But they failed to do it; and their treatment of WHITNEY, the man who gave them their wealth and power, was in keeping with the principles of selfishness and dishonesty which underlie the whole system of slavery.

SLAVERY PROGRESSES.

Under the influence of WHITNEY'S invention, the slave power increased in strength and boldness; until now it demands to spread itself without let, or moral or political taint, over the whole land.

Once it was ashamed of its real character. It had not the face to outrage the moral sense of the world so far as to claim to be right or just. Its claims were asserted with many apologies, and much deprecation. Agents and abettors, burrowing out of sight, gradually undermined public opinion and public morals, wormed into office, and played on the easy consciences of politicians, until at length slavery dared to look up, and ask countenance from honest men.

POLITICAL HERETICS.

Now it sends forth a new race of political and legal

commentators: These make an insidious attack on every thing noble and humane in the "Magna Charta" of the republic. They so interpret the Declaration, as to exclude from its blessings millions of their fellow countrymen, and tens of thousands of their own children. They claim that it has a secret, as well as a revealed meaning; that it was never intended, either by PAUL or the Continental Congress, to include in its provisions the descendants of HAM; but, on the contrary, that even one drop of such blood, though mingled with rivers of their own, would vitiate all claims to its protection, and make a whiter man than either you or me a reprobate.

POLITICAL INFIDELS.

These heretical commentators paved the way for a still bolder exhibition of the principles which underlie the peculiarly loathsome "institution." Its advocates and apologists now, with out-spoken and reckless infidelity, denounce the whole constitution of freedom, as an absurd and dangerous error, or a tissue of "glittering generalities," never intended to be either believed or acted on.

This infidelity has invaded the Bench and the Bar, until the ermine reeks with festering corruption, and no crime is punished so surely as a crime against slavery. It has invaded the pulpit until the cant, which mourned over slavery as an evil which ought to be extirpated but could not, is laid aside, and the Bible openly prostituted to uphold the diabolical system, as a Heaven appointed institution, that exerts a most benign influence on both the master and the slave.

This infidelity has found its way into legislative halls; and its champions have insulted the great national assemblies by their presence, defied the majesty of law, broken

through every constitutional right, and, with characteristic brutality, have bullied over Senate and Congress, with cane and bowie knife, and revolver. And this Nation—this Great American Nation—boasting of equal rights, a free press, and free speech—I burn with shame to say it bore it all and gave them all they asked. Is it any wonder that our Representatives were told to their faces that they were cowardly, mercenary, soulless? that they had been bullied into submission, and would be again? Is it any wonder that they called the northerners dough-faces, and counted on our submission to their ultimatum?

SOUTHERN BARBARISM.

If such things could be done and said in the National Capitol, what might not be expected in the home of this unholy tyranny! The rights of American citizens had been recklessly and defiantly trampled on for years. The flag which protected the American in every other land, had no power in the slave States. There alone it could not protect. There, no faith is kept, no oaths are binding, that secure to the American citizen the rights he holds so sacred. Editors, teachers, lecturers, ministers, mechanics, have been driven from their employments, robbed, imprisoned, tarred and feathered! Even females have been stripped, scourged, imprisoned, banished! All this, not by due process of law; but by lawless mobs of southern chivalry, led, it may be by, magistrates, judges, or ministers of the Gospel! And for what? Because they were American citizens; and thought they had a right to follow a lawful occupation, quietly and peaceably, even in a slave State. Too late, they find their error. The insulted, injured citizen invokes the protection of the laws in vain. The officers sworn to prevent illegal violence, despise his ap-

peal to their solemn oaths of office. The mob, the vile mob, headed perhaps by the perjured official, takes the law into its own hands, and the free American citizen suffers, unheeded, under the very shadow of the National flag, while the Government dare not interfere !

CANNOT OUR FLAG PROTECT ?

Is this the Government we have so long worshipped ; around which our hearts have clung so devotedly ; whose praises we have celebrated so often with music and song ? Is this the protection given by the " Star Spangled Banner," said so proudly to " wave, o'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave ?" Is this what it is to be an American citizen ? Are we fallen so low ? Is there no remedy ? If there is not, let it be known ! Let it be shouted on trumpet voice, that there is no other nation on the face of the earth so weak, so despicable as ours.

TURKEY MORE NOBLE.

Turkey is so weak that it cannot stand alone ; cannot enforce its laws ; cannot protect its own citizens in the exercise of their legal rights. And it will fall—must fall—but it will die bravely. It will try to enforce its laws, up to the last. But our government has not tried to do it—dared not try. Apparently possessed of giant power and inexhaustible resources, it has not had the spirit of maimed, mutilated, decrepid Turkey.

THIS WEAKNESS NOT INHERENT.

If this feebleness is inherent in the Constitution and organism of our government, it ought to fall—and that speedily. Let nobody hinder it. Stand from under ; and when the colossal fabric comes crashing down, let all the people say, Amen.

But this weakness is not inherent. Our structure is the firmest the world ever saw. Our Constitution, the most benign and vigorous a Nation ever owned. It was the feeble, corrupt, pusillanimous administration of the government that degraded it so low, and encouraged the despots of Europe to point the finger at us in scorn, and say aha! aha! so would we have it. It was this that made Washington the strong-hold of treason; and, in this latter half of the nineteenth century, when even Russia is turning slaves into men, made our government the tool of slavery propagandists, the engine to turn men into slaves.

WHAT SHOULD THE PEOPLE DO!

Was it wrong for Christians to pray for the end of such wickedness? Was it wrong for the people to rise in their majesty, and dethrone the foul administration, by their votes? The world answers No! Heaven answers No!

This is all the nation has done; and so far from repenting of it, let the People, like the angel in the Apocalypse, take a great stone and cast it into the sea, and say: "Thus terribly shall this Babel fall, and never more be found at all."

THE SLAVE STATES PREPARE.

Although the Slave States had so long ruled the nation, their Abithophels saw the day of reckoning drawing nigh, and they prepared for it with characteristic dishonesty.—In these preparations, carried on for several years, they have shown, that men who sink so low as to steal the bodies and souls of men, are ready to wade through unfathomed depths of wickedness to compass their ends.

PRELIMINARIES.

They had control of the government offices for many years. They had long filled them with their dupes or their tools.

The places of highest trust and responsibility, they filled, as far as possible, with the cream of their chivalry—men who would not scruple to lie, steal, rob, murder, burn or destroy—if it could only be done under cover—and who would consider no oath binding that interfered with their traitorous plans. They put into the Presidential chair, a man who could be dipped at will into the traitor's vat, and dyed as black as night.

Thus were settled the preliminaries of the grand debut of 1860.

The President was theirs; the Senate was theirs; the House was theirs; the heads of the Departments, and through them the Army and Navy, were theirs; and the Supreme Court was theirs.

THE WORK BEGINS—THE TREASURY.

They were now ready to begin. Plundering could be done safely, in violation of oaths and honor, and millions flowed into both public and private pockets. The last grand pillage was to be made; and, reckoning on the cowardice of the North—as illustrated too often by our representatives at Washington—they thought they could retire with their plunder unmolested.

THE DEFENSES.

More than plunder, however, was needful to success in either rebelling or bullying; and the army, the navy, and the munitions of war, were either in their hands, or out of the nation's reach. The loyal States were stripped of their defence, and placed fully at the mercy of those intending to rebel.

THE POLLS.

Under these circumstances, the day of Election came.—The People spoke with their silent votes. The corrupt and

traitorous administration was legally, constitutionally righteously deposed. The slave power could rule no more. It received its death-blow.

COTTON STATES REBEL.

What do the Slave States now? Submit to the Constitution and the laws? No such thing. They resolve to destroy the nation they can no longer rule, as a master would the slave who would not obey.

Without resistance, they seized forts, arsenals, armories, navy-yards, mints, mails, revenues—everything they could lay their hands on.

South Carolina led the way—others followed. Officers of the army and navy resigned, or betrayed their men, munitions, and posts into the hands of the rebels. Armies were raised, and officered by those who had been educated at the national expense, and who had sworn to defend and not to destroy the nation. Everything was in their hands, and the work of rebellion seemed finished.

The nation was alarmed. The government imbecile, paralyzed by traitorous counsels, was on the very verge of being overturned without a struggle.

Gracious Heaven! what a destruction we escaped!—Had this nation fallen down the precipice over which it began to topple, it would have met its death with a crash that would have startled the world, and sent Freedom staggering back through centuries of night.

REBELLION CHECKED.

But God saved the world from such a calamity. He put it into the heart of Major ANDERSON and his seventy brave

men to occupy and hold Fort Sumpter, right in the mouth of the hydra.

The loyal States were electrified. The cloud not bigger than a human hand, appeared. From Charleston something was seen floating over Sumpter. They could not believe it. With anxious, excited eye, they look again.—The stars and stripes do actually wave on Fort Sumpter! The arch-rebel is baffled, confounded. A Kentucky officer dares to be faithful to his flag—true to his oath—and to prop the commonwealth in its hour of peril. And, as the thousands of slave-holding Virginians quailed before the brave, but lawless, JOHN BROWN and his nineteen adventurers, so South Carolina quailed before the brave Major ANDERSON and his seventy heroes, as they kept the whole State, the whole Confederacy at bay.

SUMPTER BELEAGUERED.

Pallid with fear, and boiling with rage, South Carolina sends messengers to Washington, to frighten the old President into ordering Major ANDERSON back to Fort Moultrie; but, failing in this, she calls upon her allies to gather together and help her to chastise the daring band. Regiments are gathered and drilled; batteries erected; cannon mounted under its very walls; a vessel, bringing provisions and reinforcements, and sailing under the national flag, was fired into and frightened back; and, all the while, this great nation, through the connivance of its Executive with traitors, was made to brook these insults and wrongs; and the fort was compelled to allow itself to be beleaguered in silence, until resistance was vain. All this for fear of offending the South!

SOUTHERN ASSASSINATION COMPANIES.

Not satisfied with the outrages already committed, the

inauguration of LINCOLN. They were unwilling to trust this affair to the slow process of a regular war. The chivalrous southerners preferred a more safe and genial method. Assassination companies were formed, and stock publicly taken in them. The bowie knife, the revolver, the infernal machine, or even poison might be used approvingly—slavecrats are not particular about means, more than ends—if the “honest man” could only be put out of the way. It is written in the history of the times—the bloody hand is on the escutcheon of Maryland—that the President elect of the United States of America was compelled to make his way through Maryland to the Capitol in disguise, that he might shun the assassin’s knife.

STATE OF THE SHIP.

It was in this condition—robbed, bound, beleaguered, betrayed, dishonored—that the Nation came into the hands of the present administration. Never was there a crisis so fearful. Traitors on every hand, defection and desertion every where. The ship of State had been pillaged, dismantled, scuttled, and left to sink in the storm of rebellion.

THE MAN FOR THE RESCUE.

A bold man is he who would undertake to save it, and cautious as bold, and wise as cautious. Thank GOD ! In the day of our peril, the right man was found for Captain, the right man for Pilot, the right Officers, and the right Crew. None too soon the rescue came ; almost too late.

LINCOLN IN COMMAND.

The new President examines the state of the Nation ;

considers its resources ; lays his plans. Fort Pickens, rescued from the rebels' grasp by the brave and patriotic SLEMMER and his garrison, could hold out a little longer, and be relieved at will ; but Fort Sumpter was in distress. 9000 rebels, with ten times as many cannon as the Fort could man, beset it round about. The garrison, exhausted by toil and watching, had nearly reached their last biscuit. It must starve, or surrender, or be relieved.

SUMPTER BOMBARDED.

President LINCOLN resolves to provision it. Then was a load taken from the Nation's heart. Then was all doubt removed ; and the multitudes exclaimed, " thank GOD, we have at last a Government.

South Carolina could not bear to see the Fort relieved. The rebel batteries immediately open fire upon it, and inaugurate the war. Shell and red-hot shot are poured upon the devoted band of Patriots. The quarters are burned out ; the National Flag shot down ; the available ammunition spent ; and the 70 half-starved men, after a most gallant defense, are compelled to evacuate the Fort to traitors.

THE NATION ROUSED.

Then was the Nation roused. The giant began to shake itself. One dark surge of indignation rolled over the loyal States. The cords which had bound them to the South, were broken by that cowardly assault on the Nation's Flag and its brave defenders.

The traitors soon saw that the die was cast. They had threatened and bullied, hoping and believing that the North would be terrified into submission : that we were

such cravens as would not be roused, even by this outrage.

THE REBELS ENLIGHTENED.

But when they saw the call of the President for 75,000 Volunteers, answered by 100,000 ; his further call for 85,000 more, answered by 200,000 ; when they saw military stores and munitions of War for the vast hosts, created out of almost nothing ; when they saw money flow to the Government by millions in a week ; when they saw the sublime unity of the north, a change came over their dream. Now they wish to be let alone ; to be allowed to rob and murder in peace.

MORE REBEL OUTRAGES.

When they saw that the loyal States were terribly in earnest, they strove with frantic rage to keep pace with their anxieties. They established a reign of terror wherever they had control. By the prison, the revolver, the halter, they strove to quell the rising loyalty in their midst.

WASHINGTON THREATENED.

Their troops were hurried towards Washington. They vowed to destroy the Capital. Virginia, false and perjured, in the very hour of the Nation's peril, forsook her allegiance at the command of South Carolina, like an obedient slave. Treacherous, bloody Baltimore, following in the wake of cowardly Virginia, sided with rebels and traitors, and is kept loyal only by the terror of loyal cannon.

And now, at this very hour, while we are celebrating the day of our Independence, the thickets of Virginia swarm with rebel troops, and bristle with masked batter-

ies. Richmond has become the Capitol of the rebel confederacy ; and their armies, posted in sight of the dome of the Capitol, still insult the Flag of the Union, and threaten the destruction of the Nation

IS THERE REASON FOR DEFENSE ?

Is it any wonder that the Nation shudders and writhes ? Is it any wonder that the shades of LADD and WHITNEY, and their compatriots, whose blood has baptised the soil of Maryland and Virginia, cannot rest, but flit from heart to heart, waving the lurid torch of war, and kindling up the smouldering fires of patriotism on every altar ? Is it any wonder that the tramp of martial squadrons is heard in every hamlet, and that serried thousands are pouring into the Capitol, to defend it from the foul tread of traitors hosts.

CONGRESS AND COMPROMISE.

Shall the Congress that meets in the Capitol to-day, only because legions of brave volunteers and hundreds of cannon keep the rebels out, be the last in our history ? Will the 4th of July, so sacred to every American heart, have no inspiration for the statesmen and patriots now convened in Washington ? With the rebel army and their frowning batteries in sight ; with slaughter and destruction breathed openly against every loyal citizen ; with a price set on the head of the President and of Gen. SCOTT ; with a mine of treason and rebellion in Baltimore, ready to be fired on the first symptom of wavering on the part of the Administration, will any one in Congress dare to talk of compromise ?

Shade of WASHINGTON, rebuke the traitorous thought, and breathe thy courage and majesty into the whole assembly. Never let the word be heard in Congress, until the rebel hordes are rolled back whence they came; until the Stars and Stripes are honored and reinstated; until every American citizen is protected in his constitutional rights, as certainly in Charleston as in Boston. Till then, let no one dare to speak of compromise.

ADVANCE AND CRUSH.

Let Congress rather give the word "advance!" And as General SCOTT, our "Iron Duke," bends the adamantine arms of the "united North" around the rebel hosts, to crush out this rebellion, let it never be said that he was hindered an hour for lack of strong hands and brave hearts.

Already I hear the word "advance!" as it flies from post to post, and stirs the souls of our brave defenders with its welcome sound. I hear the booming cannon at Fairfax. I see the outposts of the enemy driven in, and their squadrons flying in terror from their defenses.

GOD IS FOR THE RIGHT.

The GOD of freedom has already commenced to send dismay and confusion upon them. Their deep laid plans do not work out smoothly. The chariot wheels of rebellion drive heavily. The waters begin to return, and the National banners to triumph. The right will prevail.

May these Banners never again be trampled on. May those who so nobly rally around the standard of loyalty now, and bear it onward through fire and smoke and blood, never have reason to curse bitterly those who

came not up to the help of the LORD against the mighty.

CONCLUSION.

Let the hands of LINCOLN and SCOTT be made strong to-day, as the millions of the loyal States offer up their gratitude to GOD, for raising up such men for such a time. Gathering around the "Star Spangled Banner" in every village and hamlet, let us send up such a shout for our country, as shall sweep the last hope of success from the rebel leaders; and, echoing from wave to wave over the oceans, tell the "Old World" that the United States of America are not a failure, but such a success as shall not grow old till "mountains melt, and skies in smoke decay."

While we buckle on the armor and prove ourselves worthy of the freedom we have so long enjoyed, let us remember, that not only in numbers and in rifled cannon rests our safety; but in the Lord of hosts. Let us bring our Nation, with its sins and dangers, to his footstool, and commit it to his keeping. Let us ask him to make bare his arm again, as he did when he led it safely through the War of Independence, and rebuked the Nation that delighted to oppress.

Again we say, GOD bless the United States of America!

GOD SAVE THE NATION !

" Guard it from all who dare oppose ;
 Preserve it great and free ;
 From open and from secret foes,
 From force and perfidy.

‘ Confound whoe’er its ruin seek,
Or into friends convert :
Its bulwark thou, in safety keep ;
Give it the Peoples’ heart.

“ Still let us pray, and never cease,
Defend it, Lord, defend ;
Stablish it firm in righteousness,
And save it to the end.”

W 60

